

THE ADVERTISING RATES  
OF  
**THE REPUBLICAN**  
ARE VERY REASONABLE AND  
CIRCULATION IS VERY LARGE  
WE DO JOB WORK  
OF  
**Every Kind.**

VOL. VI.

**IVORY**  
**SOAP**  
99%  
**PURE**  
FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CHICAGO.

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small fee we will examine your  
invention and advise you as to  
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patent is a right granted by the  
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new and useful machine, process  
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**Cotton Belt Route**  
(St. Louis Southwest Ry.)

**Arkansas, Texas**

**THE ONLY LINE**  
With through Car Service from

**MEMPHIS TO TEXAS.**

No change of Cars to  
**FT. WORTH, WACO**  
OR INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

**Two Daily Trains**

Carrying through Coaches and  
Pullman Sleepers. Traversing the  
finest farming, grazing and timber  
lands. And reaching the most pros-  
perous towns and cities in the

**Great Southwest.**

**FARMING LANDS.**—Yielding  
abundantly all the cereals, corn and  
cotton, and especially adapted to the  
cultivation of small fruits and early  
vegetables.

**GRAZING LANDS.**—Affording  
excellent pasturage during almost the  
entire year, and comparatively close  
to the great markets.

**TIMBER LANDS.**—Covered with  
almost inexhaustible forests of yellow  
pine, cypress and the hard woods  
common to Arkansas and Eastern  
Texas.

Can be procured on reasonable and  
advantageous terms.

All lines connect with and have  
connections with the

**Cotton Belt Route**

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent for  
maps, time tables, etc., and write to  
any of the following for all information  
you may desire concerning the  
trip to the Great Southwest.

**R. T. G. MATTHEWS,**  
Dist. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

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G. P. & Tkt. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

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Gen'l Supt., Texarkana, T. x.

**ANYWHERE!**  
**EVERYWHERE!**

**SUMMER EXCURSION**  
TICKETS AND ON SALE VIA THE

**Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern**  
**RAILROAD,**

To the Springs and Mountains of Virginia,  
To the Lakes and Woods of the North,  
To the Seashore and the Ocean,

**TO ALL THE PROMINENT RESORTS**  
—IN THE—

**UNITED STATES AND CANADA**  
AS WELL AS TO THE

**Pleasant Springs near Home:**

**GRAYSON SPRINGS,**  
**DAWSON SPRINGS,**  
**CRITTENDEN SPRINGS,**  
**QUEBEC SPRINGS,**  
Famous for their Social, Healthful, and Romantic  
Advantages.

**LOCAL SUMMER EXCURSIONS**  
are on sale between all stations within a  
distance of fifty miles, and  
**WEEK END TICKETS** will be sold to  
Louisville, Memphis, and Paducah, from points in  
the vicinity of these cities.

Rates, schedules and all information regarding  
a trip in any direction will be furnished on ap-  
plication to any agent of the  
**Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern R. R.**  
and any one regular ticket agent, or any  
advertising matter, describing any particular  
sort of route, can be procured by writing to  
any of the following:

**J. T. BOWMAN,**  
Gen'l Pass. Agt.,  
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**W. H. BOWMAN,**  
Gen'l Pass. Agt.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

# HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.

## LIFE LEAVES.

BY THE LATE JUDGE GAYLORD J. CLARK.

The day, with its sandals slipped in dew,  
Has passed through the evening's golden  
gates.

And a single star in the cloudless blue  
For the rising moon in silence waits.

While the winds that sigh in the languid hours  
A lullaby breathe o'er the folded flowers.

The lilies nod to the sound of the stream  
That winds along with lulling flow.

And either awake, or half-dreaming  
I pass through the realms of long ago;

While faces peer with many a smile  
From the bosom of memory's magic Isle.

There are joys and sorrows, sorrows and tears,  
That check the path of life's April hours,

And a longing wish for the coming years,  
That hope ever wreathes with the fairest  
flowers.

There are friendships guileless—love as bright  
And pure as the stars in the halls of night.

There are sad memories, bitter pain,  
And buried hopes, and a broken vow.

And an aching heart by the reckless main,  
And the sea breeze fanning a pallid brow;

And a wanderer on the shell-shore,  
Listening for voices that speak no more.

There are passions strong and ambitions wild,  
And the fierce desire to stand in the van  
Of the host of life—and the heart of the chime  
Is crushed in the breast of the struggling man.

But, hush! the regrets, and few are the tears,  
That fall at the tomb of the vanished years.

There are quiet and peace, and domestic love,  
And joys arising from faith and truth,

And a truth unquestioning, far above  
The passionate dreaming of ardent youth;

And kisses of children on lip and cheek,  
And the parent's bliss, which no tongue can  
speak.

There are loved ones lost! There are little  
graves  
In the distant dell, "neath protecting trees,  
Where the streamlet winds, and the violet  
grows.

And the grasses wave to the sighing breeze;  
And we mourn for pressure of tender lips,  
And the light of eyes darkened in death's  
eternity.

And thus, as the glow on the daylight dies,  
And the night's first look to the earth is cast,  
I gaze, 'neath those beautiful summer skies,  
At the pictures that hang in the hall of the  
past.

O! sorrow and joy that a mingled lay,  
When to memory's widowed we wander away!

**MY INHERITANCE.**

It Was Received in a Very Peculiar  
Way.

Martha, the old servant, awakened me.  
She said: "Your uncle is dying."

I went downstairs and again found  
myself before the half-open door, where  
for the past two days I had been watch-  
ing the agency of my uncle. He had  
brought me up and had been the kind-  
est of guardians. He had banished me  
from his presence. He had commanded  
that I should not be admitted to the  
house. He had done all this without  
motive, without any offense on my  
part, but simply because he had disin-  
herited me for her!

Her? I see her moving about in the  
dying man's room, a few steps from  
the door. She is the regent as sovereign.  
She devotes herself to the patient. She  
obeys each request of the doctor, who,  
with her, watches by my uncle's bed-  
side. I watch her every movement, and  
a wild hatred, mixed with agony and  
humiliation, burns in my veins.

On my return from Germany I found  
her living at my uncle's, and he said:  
"She is my old friend Sena's daughter.  
He died ruined—poor old fellow! I  
give you that a small dowry. You will  
still be a millionaire."

She was very beautiful, but proud  
and haughty. She received me coldly  
and in a very ungracious manner, but  
in spite of that I fell promptly in love  
with her. Her step made me tremble,  
and her fine profile charmed me. At  
the end of a month I would have given  
heaven and earth for her love. I dared  
to tell her so—to ask her to marry me—  
but she refused me without hesita-  
tion.

"Never!" she declared positively.  
Ah, that "never," it broke my heart,  
but I answered her calmly:  
"You might have told me so more  
gently."

"It would have been less efficacious,"  
she returned, calmly. And I admired  
the barbaric frankness of her answer,  
like the sentimental fool that I was.

To-day I know what the girl with  
the dark eyes was hiding! I now  
understand her silence, her cold  
reception, her insulting rejection. It  
was because she was sure of her posi-  
tion. Already she knew that she should  
rob me of my fortune. And to think  
that during the past two days I have  
not seen her! How I despise her! To  
think that I was satisfied to avoid  
her, not to talk to her! How she must  
laugh at my folly!

As this thought enters my mind I am  
about to enter the room. But the  
words of the doctor still sound in my  
ears:

"Do you wish to kill the patient? It  
can be done in a minute. A sudden  
emotion, a surprise and he goes!"

Thus even, nature is in favor of the  
spoiler! Again I look at her. She is  
leaning over the bed with the expres-  
sion of a madwoman!

Suddenly the old man moves and  
moans like a little child. My heart is  
filled with pity for him. Then he calls:  
"Laurie!"

The doctor moves quickly. I hear a  
confused whispering, then a cry:  
"I am suffocating! Ah—I—"

A dead silence—then a rattling in the  
throat, and again silence.

Then the doctor leans over the bed,  
listens, and finally says in a low voice:  
"Life is dead."

Laurie hides her face in her hands. I  
approach. I would like to accuse her,  
but a puerile sense of respect keeps me  
silent, and it is she who speaks first.  
"I would like to say something to you,"  
her eyes are filled with tears, but her  
voice is resolute. It seems as if she  
were defying me.

However, I consent and lead her into  
the next room. There we remain look-  
ing at each other for a minute with-  
out speaking. It is she who continues:

**THE ONWARD MARCH**  
of Consumption is stopped short  
by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical  
Discovery. Always, if you  
haven't failed beyond reason,  
there's complete recovery and  
cure in these wonderful con-  
ditions of the blood which invite  
Consumption; in severe, ingre-  
dering Coughs, and Weak Lungs,  
which "thrusten you with it,"  
in Consumption itself, and when  
other help has failed—this medi-  
cine is a proved remedy.

As a blood-cleanser, strength-  
ener, and food-builder, nobly  
fits it is known to medical science.

"Discovery" for purposes nearly as  
old as the world, is a medicine,  
which for some reason is called a  
"blood purifier." It is a medicine,  
which "thrusts you with it,"  
in every disease that can be reached through  
the blood, and it is a medicine, which  
you have your money back.

Presented with a pronounced cure for  
Consumption, and a pronounced cure for  
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its  
value will pay you over for any medicine  
sold.

"You will excuse me for not having  
sent for you sooner, but your uncle re-  
fused absolutely to see you, and con-  
sidering his condition I had only to  
obey. That was at least the opinion  
of the doctor. Believe me, I am sorry."

"I should think so!" I exclaimed,  
with an insulting laugh.

She looked at me full in the face, her  
eyes flashed and she stopped crying.

"You will regret that laugh," she said,  
haughtily. "It is cowardly. Your  
duty as a gentleman is first to listen to  
me."

I was struck with her attitude, al-  
though I believed it to be only another  
form of duplicity, and I replied grave-  
ly:

"Be it so. I will listen to you."

She continued then, in a low voice:  
"I know that you believe that I in-  
fluenced your uncle. I know that you  
believe me responsible for his change  
of mind toward you and guilty of hav-  
ing captured his estate. I know that  
you believe me an avenger, a liar, a plot-  
ter! However, I am none of these things."

"Ah! then, you are not his heiress?" I  
asked, with bitter irony.

"Yes! I am his heiress! But I did  
nothing that the most scornful man  
could object to! I often begged your  
uncle to send for you, and I only  
ceased when the doctor assured me  
that my constant demands worried the  
patient. Your uncle was my benefac-  
tor. He saved me from misery and I  
could not do anything which would  
prove me ungrateful. When he was  
attacked with the strange whim of  
preferring me to you, I was obliged to  
submit. As he was then too ill to be  
opposed."

"But you inherit the estate!" I re-  
peated, with the same melancholy  
irony.

"I inherit it—well?"

She gazed fixedly at me.

"If you were in my place, what would  
you think?" I exclaimed.

"Just what you will think," she  
drew a small packet from her pocket  
and handed it to me, saying: "Forgive  
me the old man and destroy this proof  
of his delirium."

I was too much astonished to speak.  
My hands trembled. Confusedly I  
realized how wrong I had been in blam-  
ing her.

"What do you mean?" I finally stam-  
mered.

"That is the will. I give it to you,  
and you remain the heir of your unhap-  
py uncle."

I was so overcome by her answer  
that I was obliged to lean against the  
wall for support—so ashamed that I  
could not look her in the face—her  
whom I had so basely accused.

After a few minutes I collected my  
senses and begged in a supplicating voice:  
"Forgive me! I felt that this packet  
I would rather die than accept the es-  
tate on such conditions."

"And I!" she exclaimed, vehemently  
and disdainingly. "Do you think that  
I will touch it? Do you think I would  
debase myself by accepting?"

"I have misunderstood you," I ex-  
claimed. "I have acted like a brute. I  
am a miserable fool."

"It does not matter now. We shall  
probably never see each other again."

She spoke gently in an absent manner.  
Her beautiful eyes had a faraway look,  
and now I knew that she was really  
pure, innocent, stainless.

"Ah!" I murmured. "Of what use is  
the money to me? To receive it thus  
from your hands is the heaviest of pun-  
ishments. I will not have it! To re-  
ceive it from you, who refused me so  
coldly; from you, who despise me with  
such humiliating gentleness! I should  
consider myself disgraced for life."

"What do you say?" I cried. "Dis-  
grace? I return to you what belongs to  
you? Because I refuse to profit by the  
unreasonable whim of an invalid?"

She retreated a few steps, and her ad-  
mirable beauty filled my heart with  
adoration. "Ah! Laurie, I will not  
accept my love!" I cried. "Why would  
you let me have no part in your life?"

"I was a poor girl, treated with kind-  
ness and trust. I should have been  
trayed that kindness and trust in listen-  
ing to you."

"Would you have listened to me then  
if you had been rich?" I exclaimed.

She cast down her eyes and remained  
a minute undecided. Then lifting her  
long eyelashes she said simply:

"My excitement increased, words  
failed me, and I could only stammer:  
"But now—you can—"

She motioned me to be silent. After  
a few minutes of deep thought she said:  
"To-day I think that I desire the right  
to listen to you. My refusal or ac-  
ceptance depends now only upon my own  
inclination."

I approached and implored her:  
"Accept my life or refuse it!"

"I will not refuse," she answered  
gently. And suddenly smiling sweetly  
she said, with subtle feminine irony:  
"I would never have refused it, for if  
you felt quickly in love with me, I, too,  
was not slow in loving you."

I caught Laurie's hands and kissed  
them humbly, but she gently drew  
them away, and begged me to remem-  
ber the presence of the dead, which, to  
tell the truth, I had almost forgotten.

Thus I captured my inheritance—  
Romance.

**The Social Side of Animals.**

Animals have a social nature and the  
domestic animals a friendly feeling for  
the kind hand that affords shelter and  
the daily supplies which add to their  
comfort and growth. Though the  
selfish owner may have in view the  
premature ending of the fattening car-  
case or the perpetual servitude of the  
patient beast he should be humane and  
kind in the highest degree. If you are  
out of patience kick the side of the  
barn or yourself but never the dumb  
animal which is at your mercy. This  
is not only humane but it pays in more  
ways than one. Make pets of the ani-  
mals and they will be much more easy  
to handle and bring much better re-  
turns in the way of profit. Let the in-  
dividual owner try it and see what an  
elevating influence it will have on him-  
self as well as the stock.—Western  
Rural.

—Maud—"Why don't you give young  
Sewers some encouragement if you love  
him?" Nell—"O, he ought to be able  
to press his own suit. He's a tailor!"—  
Philadelphia Record.

—Dependence is a perpetual call  
upon humanity, and a greater incite-  
ment to tenderness and pity than any  
other motive whatever.—Thackeray.

**The Greatest Trip of the Season**  
To old Point Comfort and the sea  
shore—the most enjoyment for the  
smallest expense.

The regular annual excursion to  
old Point Comfort in charge of Mr.  
W. A. Wilgus, T. P. A., will be run

Thursday, July 26th, via of C. O. & S.  
W. railway, from Beaver Dam, on reg-  
ular train, leaving at 8:33 a. m., con-  
necting with sea shore specials, which  
leaves L. & N. Union Station at 1:30  
p. m. The round trip to old Point  
Comfort is only \$15.50 and the tickets  
are good until August 12th, with stop-  
over tickets returning only.

This trip surpasses any offered the  
traveling public when you consider  
the small expense and the many de-  
lightful diversions offered. Grand  
and beautiful scenery, invigorating  
mountain air, sun-bathing, ocean  
viewing, palatial entertainment at the  
Hygeia Hotel and a visit to the Cap-  
itol if so desired.

The low rate of \$2.50 per day has  
been secured at the Hygeia Hotel for  
all who go on the special. Every at-  
tention and courtesy will be extended  
to ladies without escorts. Choice of  
routes returning, between Richmond  
and Clifton Forge, will be given, en-  
abling those who desire to visit Lynch-  
burg, Natural Bridge and other points  
of interest.

Sleeping car rates will be \$4.00 per  
berth, from Louisville to old Point  
Comfort, to be occupied by one or two  
persons, and applications for sleeping  
car space should be made at once to  
W. A. Wilgus, 253 Fourth Street,  
Louisville, Ky. For further particu-  
lars address as above or call on Agent  
of the C. O. & S. W. R. R.

**CONCORD.**

Miss Olive Carson, of Hartford,  
spent last week in our community,  
the guest of Miss Georgia Pirtle.

Mr. Alva Carter, Misses Lula Phil-  
lips, Sallie Porter, Inez York, Cora  
Allen and Katie Combes attended  
church at Adaburg Sunday. They  
report a pleasant time.

Miss Georgia Hickey and Mr.  
John Dodson, of Adaburg, spent Sat-  
urday with friends and relatives in  
this neighborhood.

Mrs. J. Walter Allen and children  
visited friends and relatives in the  
Washington neighborhood a few days  
last week.

Miss Sue Duke attended Sunday  
School at Victory Sunday evening.

Rev. J. B. Perryman will fill his  
regular appointment at Victory  
next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

**TOUCH-ME-NOT.**

**Kentucky Soldiers Home.**

The Annual Reunion of the Ken-  
tucky Soldiers will be held at Mum-  
fordsville Wednesday and Thursday,  
August 15 and 16, 1894. All old  
soldiers invited to attend. Col. Crad-  
dock, Hon. Pat Rush, Dr. C. J. Wal-  
ton, Committee on Arrangements,  
will make ample preparation for the  
entertainment of all visitors. A large  
attendance of the old soldiers and  
their friends is cordially requested.

By order of Gen. E. H. Hobson,  
President. DAN O'RIELEY, Sec'y.

**SHORT CREEK.**

Blackberry picking and oats har-  
vesting is the order of the day.

Mrs. Geo. T. Brack, Caneyville, was  
the guest of her son, W. E. Brack, last  
week.

Miss Bettie Weller, of Ohio county,  
is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. E.  
Brack.

Miss Daisie, daughter of Dr. Frank  
Tilford, is spending the week with  
her grandmother, Mrs. Julia Tilford.  
Mr. Marion Patterson died on July  
7th at his home near Tousey, of Con-  
sumption.

Mr. S. T. Hall is teaching a class  
in vocal music in New Hope Church.  
Messrs. Frank Kiper and Willie  
Shaw left this week for Illinois.

Mr. Len Crawford and Miss Mollie  
Litsy were married at the residence  
of the bride's parents, Mr. Geo. Lit-  
sey on July 4th. MARIE.

**CROWWELL.**

Hot, dry and dusty.

Miss Anna Patterson is in town, the  
guest of Miss Kizzie Kahn.

The farmers are busy harvesting  
their oats.

The Masonic Picnic at Cromwell  
on July 14th promises to be a big  
success. Masons of all lodges are in-  
vited.

Hon. B. L. D. Guffy and Congress-  
man A. B. Montgomery will address  
the people of Cromwell and vicinity  
on Saturday, July 14th.

With regards to the good old Re-  
publican, I am, C. L. T.

**THE DOG'S SENSE OF SMELL.**

It has often been proved that  
dogs are able to track their masters  
through crowded streets where it  
would be impossible to attribute  
their accuracy to anything except  
the sense of smell alone. A natu-  
ralist once made some interesting  
experiments as to this power as ex-  
hibited in his own dog. In these  
tests the naturalist found that his  
dumb friend could follow in the  
tracks of his master, though he was  
far out of sight, and that, too, after  
no less than eleven persons had fol-  
lowed, stepping exactly in the tracks  
made by his master, it being the de-  
liberate intention to confuse the  
sense of the dog if possible. Fur-  
ther experiments proved that the  
animal tracked the boots instead of  
the man, for when the naturalist  
put on new footgear the dog failed  
entirely.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

## THE DEAR, SWEET FACE.

There's a face I love most dearly—  
A face I seldom see—  
It's features cut so clearly—  
How sweet it is to me.

"I've longed for you these many years  
This dear face to possess,  
To feel that it was mine alone  
To see it over and over.

But as the years glide swift along,  
And aches and pains grow  
And aches and pains grow  
And aches and pains grow.

Now as I look on you, sweet face,  
A long way off still seems  
I see it over and over.  
I've tried and tried and tried again—  
I'd give my shirt, cuffs and collar  
To possess once more the dear, sweet face  
That's stamped on silver dollars.

—John Aldrich, in Brooklyn Life.

## ONE DAY'S FISHING.

"Like a blooming idiot," said the  
major, "I agreed to take the colonel  
fishing."

"Well, the next afternoon, which  
was Saturday, he came around with  
a fishing rod that I gave him, and  
when I got into the cab blame me if  
he didn't have a trunk. 'Got my  
things in that,' said he, and may I  
eternally fry if there weren't things  
enough in that trunk to stock a  
pawshop. By god, he had every-  
thing from evening clothes to a  
patent bootjack. But he hasn't  
them any more," and the major  
chuckled.



## Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.

### Democratic Ticket.

We are authorized to announce  
E. T. WILLIAMS

As the Democratic nominee for County Judge of Ohio county. Election, November 6, 1894.

### Republican Ticket.

For Appellate Judge—B. L. D. Guffy.  
For County Judge—John P. Morton.  
For Sheriff—Cal. P. Keown.  
For County Clerk—D. M. Hocker.  
For County Attorney—E. P. Neal.  
For Assessor—N. C. Daniel.  
For Jailor—John W. Black.  
For Surveyor—G. S. Fitzhugh.  
For Coroner—G. C. Westerfield.

MAGISTRATES:  
Hartford—A. S. Aull.  
Rosine—C. L. Woodward.  
Cromwell—Jont B. Wilson.  
Fordsville—  
Buford—

CONSTABLES:  
Hartford—Hosea Shown.  
Rosine—Thomas Allen.  
Cromwell—R. B. Martin.  
Fordsville—  
Buford—

## ICE FOR SALE —BY— TRACY & SON.

ALTHOUGH the election of a Senator from this District is more than twelve months in the future yet the interest which is already being felt everywhere in the great campaign of next year renders it necessary for the people to begin to cast about for a successor to the Hon. C. S. Taylor, who drew a short term. By reason of the custom which has for so long obtained among us, it is Muhlenberg's turn to furnish the next Senator. And while it is neither the province nor the desire of the Republican to say one word against the candidacy of any of Muhlenberg's noble and gifted sons, yet on a calm survey of the field the only logical conclusion is that the talented Dr. A. D. James, of Penrod, is the proper man for the place. He possesses undoubted ability as a statesman; has served his party and the people of his county and State with honor and satisfaction, and is withal a man of great worth in every respect, one who would fill the position with credit to himself and constituency. His candidacy would meet the hearty approval of Ohio county Republicans, and owing to the fact that in the face of the earnest solicitations of friends, he refused to enter the race for Congress in the Third District, his cause would no doubt be doubly strong in Butler and his home county, of Muhlenberg.

THAT THE REPUBLICAN always was ahead of its contemporaries but more especially ahead of the *Courier-Journal*, ostensibly published daily at Louisville, Jefferson county, Ky., is undisputed, a recent instance serving merely to indicate the well known fact. Last Friday's REPUBLICAN appeared announcing, thirty-six hours before the Muhlenberg Convention, the man who would carry the instructions in the race for the Republican nomination for Appellate Judge. Thirty-six hours after the Convention had instructed in accordance with THE REPUBLICAN forecasts, or three days after our paper was issued, the *Courier-Journal* came out stating the Muhlenberg Convention "had gone the other way," and it took that slow going sheet until Tuesday of this week to give its readers an item published in THE REPUBLICAN four days before. It is true, as it appears from the above facts, that THE REPUBLICAN, published once a week, is four days ahead of the *C.J.*, published seven times a week, how far ahead would we be if the *C.J.* issued only once and THE REPUBLICAN seven times a week? Let the *C.J.* answer within the century, and at once order THE REPUBLICAN for its reporters that they may keep up with the times—only \$1.25, in advance.

THE Leitchfield Convention was a very interesting and enthusiastic one, resulting in the nomination of Judge B. L. D. Guffy, of Butler county, for Judge of the Court of Appeals by acclamation. The hearty applause which followed the nomination was evidence that though the members of the convention may have differed as to who should be the nominee, yet after he was named all joined in the universal good feeling, and the determination to make a strong fight all along the line in the coming campaign.

THE letter the Hon. John Feland addressed to the chairman of the Leitchfield convention, and which was read before the convention, was a very able statement of the political issues of the day, and in every way worthy of the able and distinguished man who penned it.

PROF. JOHN C. WILLIS, the gentleman who conducts the Institute next week, writes Supt. Rogers that he will arrive in Hartford in time for the opening Monday morning. Let every teacher do the same.

JUDGE B. L. D. GUFFY, the Republican nominee for Judge of the Court of Appeals, is a man of marked ability both as an Attorney and a Jurist. His sturdy honesty and eminent qualifications will everywhere beget that respect and confidence so necessary to be possessed by those men who are entrusted with the sacred liberty lodged with the Judiciary.

EVERY teacher should come to the Institute next week determined to spend the time so well that he will be able to teach a better school by reason of the week's work.

THE Hon. C. U. McElroy was yesterday nominated for Congress in the Third District by the Democratic Convention at Scottsville.

MR. G. W. LONG is a model presiding officer as all who attended the Leitchfield Convention will testify.

THE Commercial Club is a good business thermometer.

### A Timely Suggestion.

[KENTUCKY LEADER.]

In 1895 there will be a campaign for State officers in Kentucky. In nearly every Republican weekly we find an expression of opinion in favor of this or that candidate for Governor. Nothing is said about the balance of the ticket. No one man can carry this State for the Republican party. There must be unanimity of purpose or the canvass will result as it has in the past, in the defeat of the ticket.

In a State where there is such a Democratic majority as in Kentucky, the nominees for minor places on the Republican ticket ought to be selected with as much consideration as we give the head of the ticket. There is a sufficiency of good material on hand, but the trouble is, as it always has been, to bring it to the front. There is no danger that our leader will be a first-class man, but the aides-de-camp should be fully as worthy for their posts as the commander-in-chief.

It has been suggested by the friends of the leading candidates that as the names of the various aspirants for political honors be put in a hat and drawn out one at a time, the first one to run for Governor and the others for Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, and so on down the line. This sounds well enough, but there are objections to it. It would be better for the convention to decide in the old way, by balloting, who is to be the leader. Then take the strongest man in sight for the next place, and continue on this line until the entire ticket has been filled with the best material in the State. The primary object ought to be the success of the party, not the advancement of individuals, in order that they may control the Federal patronage in the event of the election of a Republican President in 1896.

The Leader proposes to take no side in the contest. It matters little to it, as a newspaper, who the nominee may be. The Republicans of Kentucky must make a winning fight to redeem the old Commonwealth, and the times are ripe for the venture. Let us lay aside petty animosities; let principle prevail over personal prejudice; put a full ticket in the field of the best and most influential men in the party, make a thorough canvass; appeal to the reason and intellect of the voter, and whatever be the result, we will have the satisfaction of having done well our part.

### Keeping the Whirlwind.

The violent disturbances in labor circles within the last few weeks, attended by immense gangs of tramps marching into the nation's Capital, has led many minds to conclude that Herbert Spencer was right when he said that "civilization had passed its meridian and must henceforth decline." The spirit of tyrannical despotism in the arbitrary control of peoples' property, the abridgment of the rights of the traveling as well as the shipping public, by labor unions, that recognize no authority higher than Trade Assemblies, is indeed, calculated to shake popular confidence in the steady progress of a higher civilization, and to induce the philosopher to wonder if we have not, after all, adopted the Republican form of Government permanently. But let us not like the ancients, who attributed the eclipse of the sun to the displeasure of the Gods, blindly refer these turbulent disturbances to an inevitable fate of civilization, but like the modern astronomers seek some potent cause capable of producing such results.

More than a quarter of a century ago the Democratic party began appealing to the lowest and basest passions of human nature by the shallow pretense that the Republican party was robbing the many for the benefit of the few. From this text the Democratic orators have fired the passions of the laborer against his employer and kindled a spirit of senseless antagonism of labor against capital, which will require time as well as wisdom to subdue. But in the meantime the more fiery and impatient agitators, growing tired of Democratic reverses, cut loose from the present stock and organized the Populist movement, which with its visionary and impracticable schemes has but served to widen the breach between capital and labor by spreading anew the inflaming dogmas of Democratic doctrine that the masses were being robbed for the benefit of the classes.

It is useless to recount the lawless demonstrations which are terrorizing most American cities and work-

ing hardship and ruin, not only to strikers themselves, but to their employers also, and most all, that body of citizens known as the American farmer, who have no ends which these undeserved hardships will serve. Such is the bitter fruit that long years of Democratic poisonous sophistry has brought forth.

Could the Republican party have allayed this? We think not. Nothing short of Democratic ascendancy in the National Government, which happily occurred in November '92, could have fully demonstrated the hollow shams and promiscuous frauds of the inconsistent claims, and groundless charges, which it had inflamed the popular mind with the spirit of anarchy and resistance to established authority.

Is the culmination of this spirit of unrest, developing the Debs's, the Coxey's and the Kelleys, a mere coincidence with a Democratic Administration? or are there facts that would establish a relation between them?

The abandoning of the Free Trade theory and the adoption of the much denounced doctrine of protection in the Wilson makeshift, coupled with the abandoning of the State Bank issue, is but a sickly confession of the insincerity of the Chicago platform.

Is it then a matter of wonder that the labor unions, which made a Democratic Administration possible, finding themselves victorious in a false theory and still more false leaders by which wages are reduced one-half and with one-half of their number thrown out of employment, should grow restless and turbulent and wreak vengeance on the authors of their misfortune?

Mr. Cleveland should handle the Debs's and Coxey's with care, as they are creatures of his party. Cleveland's troops may quell the riots, but they cannot quell the fiery spirit of his famous message has kindled in the minds of his followers. The return of the Republican party to power and with its policy of giving full employment at remunerative wages to all the laborers in the land, which will occur as fast as our electoral system will admit, will be the oil upon the troubled waters.

In the meantime we shall watch the sowers of the wind reap the whirlwind.

Whether Pasteur and Koch's peculiar modes of treatment will ultimately prevail or not, their theory of blood-contamination is the correct one, though not original. It was on this theory that Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., nearly fifty years ago, formulated Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

### "Educate the People" is the Watch-word.

[TOLEDO BLADE.]

When we believe wholly and entirely in a principle, we are prone to think that other people will, as soon as it is brought to their attentive consideration, also believe in it and act on that belief—or that, if they oppose it, it is from sinister and interested motives, rather than from sincere disbelief. Unconsciously, no doubt, but quite certainly, this attitude of mind has had much to do with the effort to force the question of prohibition into the arena of politics.

It is perfectly clear to us that work must proceed on the educational line, by bringing men first to a realizing knowledge of the evils of the Rum traffic; and, second, by convincing them that these evils can not be remedied so long as that traffic continues. That is the work that needs doing; that is the line on which every energy should be spent.

Probably the first word that rises to the lips of a prohibitionist who has read thus far, is: "But an educational campaign will take so much time! And all the while men are being ruined, body and soul, through the continuance of the traffic! We must reach prohibition more quickly!" Ah, would that we might, brother! But how can it be reached otherwise? Are we to go on fighting hopeless battles year by year? How long will it take to reach prohibition by that line, good friend?

The Blade knows perfectly well that so long as the saloon exists men will fall its victims. We know that the longer it exists the stronger the Rum Power intrenches itself. Hence, wherever there is a state which has only a minority of Prohibitionists, we are in favor of any measure that will curb the Rum Power, and which regulates the traffic, no matter what it be. We favor high license rather than the untaxed saloon and free whisky. We prefer prohibition to license, but if we can not have prohibition, we are willing to take license until we get strong enough to abolish the saloon entirely.

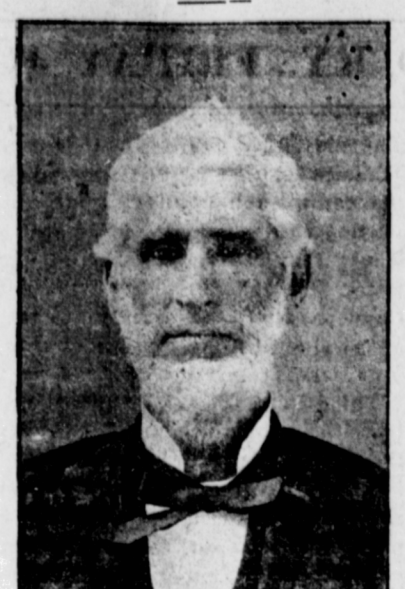
And to become strong enough, a majority of the voters must be convinced that the saloon is an evil, the cause of poverty, misery, vice and crime, and that these results can not be avoided so long as the cause exists, and that the only way to remove the cause is to prohibit the manufacture and sale of rum. The friends of prohibition must remember that they are in advance of public sentiment on this question. They must labor to bring the majority into the front ranks. Then the time will be ripe to bring on a contest with the hosts of the saloon, for victory will be as assured as defeat is now. The majority rules; and when that majority is heartily in favor of prohibition, it will be easy, not only to adopt the amendments and to pass laws in conformity therewith, but to enforce the laws and to pulverize the Rum Power.

## AT LEITCHFIELD.

The Republicans of the Second Appellate District Meet in the Grayson Capital.

They Held an Enthusiastic Convention and Nominated Judge B. L. D. Guffy, of Morgantown.

MUCH ENTHUSIASM AND ORATORY.



JUDGE B. L. D. GUFFY.

Pursuant to call, the Republicans of the Second Appellate District of Kentucky met in Convention at Leitchfield on Wednesday July, 18th. The Convention was called to order at 1:30 by Chairman W. S. Taylor, who called upon Rev. E. L. Sheppard to lead in prayer. After a feeling prayer the Chairman made a ringing speech, mentioning the fact that this was the first time in thirty years that the Republicans had met to nominate a candidate for Appellate Judge. He then announced the selection of temporary officers as follows: G. W. Long as temporary Chairman; Jo. B. Rogers, of Ohio county, and Will P. Scott, of Muhlenberg, Temporary Secretaries. On motion of A. D. James, of Muhlenberg, seconded by N. T. Howard, of Morgantown, the Chair appointed the Committee on Credentials as follows: A. D. James, Muhlenberg; N. T. Howard, Butler; V. B. Burton, Breckinridge; W. A. Gibson, of Ohio and J. K. Shaver, of McLean. Motion was then made that a Committee of three be appointed on Organization. A substitute was offered for a member from each county. Substitutes were defeated and original motion carried.

C. M. Barnett, of Ohio; M. J. Roark, Muhlenberg; E. S. Lamatus, Butler, Committee on Permanent Organization. While the Committee were on preparing their reports a call was made for John Feland, Jr., to make a speech. This he did creating much enthusiasm by his eloquence and sound doctrine. Committee on Credentials reported as follows: Allen County is not represented. Butler county is represented by W. S. Taylor, S. H. Fleener, J. W. Day, E. Neal, N. T. Howard, F. M. Embrey and others. Cumberland county by Dr. W. Godfrey Hunt, Breckinridge county by John P. Haswell, Jr., Willis Dockery, and Jessie Eckridge and others. Davies county by Franks, Feland, Kimbley and Mahan. Todd county by proxy—John Feland, Jr. Ohio county by I. C. Adair and others. Warren county by proxy—W. S. Taylor. Simpson county by Jas. Henry. Hancock county by Dan Keown and J. S. Fuqua. Gay county by G. W. Long. Dan O'Riley and others. McLean county by J. K. Shaver. Muhlenberg county by Dr. A. D. James, M. J. Roark, W. P. Scott and D. J. Fleeming. Monroe county by proxy—G. W. Long. Logan county by W. H. Lawrence. Committee on permanent organization reported as follows: Your committee on permanent organization for report recommend that the temporary organization be made the Permanent organization. Respectfully submitted,

C. M. BARNETT,  
M. J. ROARK,  
E. S. LAMATUS,  
Committee.

On motion the chair appointed the following committee on resolutions: J. B. Rogers, Ohio; J. W. Mahan, Meade; Fred Meredith, Edmondson; S. E. Smith, Davies; A. D. James, Muhlenberg.

While the committee was preparing their report Hon. E. T. Franks was called for a speech, which he made with a right good will.

The committee on resolutions announced ready, and made the following report, which was adopted: We, the Republicans of the Second Appellate District of Kentucky, in convention assembled, would

Resolved, That we endorse the call under which this convention is held. Resolved, That we reaffirm the principles of the Republican party as enunciated in the platform adopted at the Minneapolis convention in 1892.

Resolved, That its history, of which we are justly proud, is one of fidelity to the best interests of the Nation, and is a guarantee of what may be expected in the future. Resolved, That the Republican party stand pledged to the protection of American labor and American industries.

Resolved, That we invite comparison of the prosperous administration of ex-President Harrison with the present administration.

Resolved, That we heartily welcome the large class of intelligent voters who are daily turning to the Republican party, which has shown itself capable of enforcing a well defined policy conducive to the greatest interests of the country.

Signed by the committee. The report of the committee on resolutions was adopted.

A motion was made and carried to proceed with the nominations. Mr. J. P. Haswell, of Breckinridge, made a rousing speech and placed in nomination the Hon. B. L. D. Guffy, of Butler county, seconded by the Hon. W. S. Taylor, of Butler.

S. R. Smith, of Daviess county, read a long letter from John Feland, declining to allow his name before the convention.

E. T. Franks then moved to make the nomination of Judge Guffy unanimous by acclamation, and by a rising vote. Endorsed W. O. Bradley for Governor, and Wm. McKinley for President.

A motion was made to appoint a committee to notify Hon. B. L. D. Guffy of his nomination. He was introduced by John Feland, Jr., and made a speech of acceptance, the tenor of which clearly defined his position, and he promised to carry to success the party in November. A motion to thank the officers for their fairness, by E. T. Franks, and seconded by John Feland, was carried, and a motion was carried to adjourn.

G. W. LONG, Chairman.

WILL P. SCOTT,  
JO. B. ROGERS,  
Secretaries.

LEITCHFIELD, KY., July 18, 1894.

**Hon. David R. Murray,**  
Democratic candidate for Congress from this Congressional District, will address the citizens of Ohio county at the following times and places: Hartford, July 23, 2 p m; Buford, July 23, 8 p m; Cromwell, July 24, 2 p m; Beaver Dam, July 24, 8 p m.

**Hon. A. B. Montgomery** has been invited to attend and participate in joint debate with Mr. Murray on the issues of the day. Let every body turn out.

### PRELIMINARY.

July 15.—At the near approach of the meeting of the Ohio County Baptist Ministers' Institute at Cool Spring Church on July 24th and 25th; the President respectfully urges every minister in the county to be present. The aims and objects of this organization are well known and if well attended would be of great benefit not only to the ministers but to all the body of the church. Dear brethren do not fail to be present on this occasion, for the Master wants diligent and faithful workers in His vineyard; the churches want intelligent and consecrated pastors, and this Institute is a means of supplying these wants. Come prepared to make this occasion the most successful in the history of the body.

H. B. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

## TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The White Teachers' Institute Will Convene in Court Hall, Hartford, Monday, July 23rd, and continue five days.

INSTRUCTOR—Prof. John C. Willis, of Shelbyville.

PROGRAM.

9 a. m.: Invocation—Rev. G. J. Bean.

Organization. Recess.

Welcome Address—Mrs. J. S. R. Wedding.

Response—Prof. C. M. Crowe.

NOON.

1:30. Organization of County Teachers' Association.

2:15. RECESS. Music.

2:30.—Speaking illustrated by class work—Miss Sallie Coleman.

Adjournment.

MONDAY NIGHT.

Program to be prepared.

TUESDAY.

9:30. Devotional Exercises—Rev. W. G. Stewart.

Reading: Paper—F. P. Stum. II.

Illustrated class work—Miss Katie Coombes.

Music. Select Reading—Miss Emma Mosely.

10:30. RECESS. Music.

Writing—I. C. Hoover: Illustrated—E. R. Ray.

Recitation—Miss Lavinia Myers.

NOON.

1:30.—Association: 1 hour. Music.

2:30. Mental Arithmetic: Paper—John B. Taylor: Illustrated by class work—William Foster. Music.

Writing: Arithmetic: Paper—Lee B. Mills: Illustrated, Dr. Wayland Alexander.

Institute News.

TUESDAY NIGHT.

Program to be prepared.

WEDNESDAY.

9: Devotional Exercises—Dr. J. S. Coleman. Music.

Composition: Paper—Miss Mollie Tunstall. Discussion.

10:30. RECESS.

10:45. Grammar: Paper—Richard Foster: Illustrated by class work—E. R. Ray.

NOON.

1:30. Music. Association. Music.

2:30. RECESS.

Geography: Paper—Mrs. J. A. Wedding: Illustrated by class work—John B. Wilson.

Map Drawing: Paper—C. M. Hicks.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Address—Prof. John C. Willis, of Shelbyville, Ky.

THURSDAY.

9: Devotional Exercises—Prof. E. R. Ray. Music.

History: Paper—L. L. Stewart: Illustrated by class work—Z. H. Shultz.

Recitation—Myra McKenney.

10:30. RECESS. Music.

10:45. Physiology—Dr. E. B. Pendleton: class work, J. W. Petty.

NOON.

1:30. Association.

2:30. RECESS. Music.

2:45. Civil Government: Paper: G. S. Fitzhugh: Remarks—Prof. John C. Willis.

THURSDAY NIGHT.

To be furnished by Hartford Bar.

FRIDAY.

9: Devotional Exercises: Rev. E. E. Pate. Music.

9:45. Science and Art of Teaching. Professional Training Teachers in College—Dr. W. Alexander.

In Normal School and Summer School—E. R. Ray.

10:40. RECESS.

10:45. What makes the Teacher? Paper: Ida M. Smith. Music.

What Mars the Teacher? Paper—W. H. Barnes.

NOON.

1:30. Association.

2:30. Miscellaneous Business.

All persons who expect to teach or who contemplate applying for certificates in the county are required to attend the full session of the Institute.

JO. B. ROGERS, Co. Supt.

### Your Teeth.

Dr. H. S. Woods, of Leitchfield, Ky., will be at the Hartford House on Monday, July 23, to remain a few days. Dr. Woods has 30 years experience in the practice of dentistry and makes a specialty of the diseases of the month and the extraction of teeth by the use of Dento—the painless tooth extractor, a local anesthetic of great value. His prices while in Hartford will be just one-half of what your local dentists charge. 502

Store room, only \$10 per month. The L. B. Bean, old stand, best location in town for grocery or feed store. Address, L. B. BEAN, Hartford, Ky.

## QUARTERLY REPORT

—OF THE—

## Beaver Dam DEPOSIT BANK

At the Close of Business on 18th day of June 1894.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$72,075.87
Overdrafts, secured	264.11
Overdrafts, unsecured	594.30
Due from National Banks	11,115.58
Due from State banks and Bankers	45.59
Banking house and lot	3,000.00
Specie	2,632.72
Currency	2,044.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,500.00
Current expenses	867.12
	\$94,139.29

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	8,250.00
Undivided profits	4,204.02
Due Depositors	\$6,571.67
Due to banks, etc., etc.	59.00
Due National Banks	54.60
	\$94,139.29

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }  
COUNTY OF OHIO } ss

John H. Barnes, Cashier of Beaver Dam Deposit Bank, a bank located and doing business in the town of Beaver Dam, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said bank at the close of business on the 18th day of June, 1894, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 18th day of June, 1894, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by John H. Barnes, the 20th day of June, 1894. ROWAN HOLBROOK, Clerk Ohio County Court. By SHELBY TAYLOR, D. C.

J. H. BARNES, Cashier.  
R. P. HOCKER, Director.  
JNO. H. BARNES,  
I. P. BARNARD.

## STATEMENT

Of condition of the

## BANK OF HARTFORD

June 30, '94.

### RESOURCES.

Loans	\$65,151.81
Overdrafts, secured	1,642.91
Overdrafts, unsecured	153.64
Due from Banks	7,763.35
Banking house and lot	3,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000.00
Cash in safe	8,666.13
Debts in suit	668.54
Stocks and Bonds	1,341.67
	\$89,418.05

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$30,000.00
Due Depositors	\$2,839.71
Due other Banks	430.17
Profit and Loss account	4,948.17
Dividend No. 20	1,200.00
	\$89,418.05

S. K. COX, President.

## WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE  
FOR 20 YEARS



KEEP COOL

Don't get excited!  
Don't suffer from heat!

Warm Weather  
Suggestions.

Under a  
Straw Hat.

Under a  
Sun Umbrella.

In a Nobby  
Negligee Shirt.

In a Stylish  
Rolled Collar.

In a Neat  
Light Necktie.

You can complete  
Your Summer Suit  
And defy Old Sol.

FAIR BROS. & CO.

Have just what you need.

NEW TIME TABLE.



WEST.  
EFFECTIVE APRIL 8, 1894, 4:25 p. m.  
No. 5, Mail. . . . . 11:48 a. m.  
No. 7, Lim. Ex. . . . . 11:25 p. m.  
No. 31, (Local). . . . . 4:35 p. m.

EAST.  
No. 6, Mail. . . . . 12:50 p. m.  
No. 8, Lim. Ex. . . . . 3:25 a. m.  
No. 32, (Local). . . . . 5:54 a. m.  
H. MERRICK, Ag't, Beaver Dam.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.

Mr. C. D. Bean and sons, Lawrence and Tom, Olton, made a pleasant call at our office yesterday.

Born to the wife of R. T. Mosley on the 28th inst., a fine 9lb. girl. Dr. J. T. Miller attending physician.

We have the best extracts on earth, our own make, Lemon and Vanilla. WILLIAMS & BELL.

Mr. G. G. Fair and daughter, Miss Bessie, and Miss S. J. Hocker went to Henderson yesterday.

Mrs. J. B. Wilson, who has been sick for some weeks at the home of Mr. Les Wilson, Prentiss, is no better.

Remember C. R. Martin, the jeweler, does all kinds of repairing on Watches, Clocks and Jewelry on short notice.

Dr. S. X. Hall, Presiding Elder of the Owensboro District Conference, visited Rev. E. E. Pate and family this week.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ward, No Creek, died last Saturday and was buried at the Carson graveyard Sunday.

Marriage license: C. V. Stanley to Miss Florence Schroeder, Wesley Stinnett to Miss Eliza M. Weller, J. N. Phelps to Miss Luvinia Kendall.

Messrs. H. Hardwick, R. T. Collins, R. D. Walker and Charlie Rogers attended the Leitchfield picnic on Wednesday. All came back whole save Bob who left a large slice of his heart behind.

Miss Ella Cox has accepted a position in the Post Office. Miss Cox is a young lady of many rare qualities and her winsome manner will render her very popular with the patrons of the office.

Prof. J. C. Cardwell, of the Greenville Normal, Greenville, Ky., and S. C. Stevens, of Beaver Dam have been employed to teach the Vase Grove High School, at Vine Grove, Hardin county. These young men are excellent teachers and their many friends wish them much success.

GREAT BIG water melons at Tracy & Son.

Take a large water melon home with you and let everybody enjoy themselves. TRACY & SON.

Postmaster Griffin has planted a full grown galling gun in the post office and says he proposes to lose no more fair deputies by matrimony.

Miss Lula E. Johnson left last Monday for Lebanon and Danville, where she will spend several weeks visiting friends and relatives, after which she will go to Princeton to live.

Mr. J. H. Westerfield, living on the Riley farm on the Beaver Dam road, lost his stables and a large quantity of hay by fire on Wednesday last. Loss from \$500 to \$700.

Miss Lula Walker, the efficient stenographer for Taylor & McHenry, Attorneys, is again at her work after a few weeks vacation spent at her home in the county and in visiting Henderson and other points.

Rev. C. W. Henson, a rising young preacher well known and quite popular in Hartford has just returned from Greencastle, Ind., where he has been attending school the past two years. He is at Leitchfield. He will spend another year at Greencastle before graduating.

Mr. Harrison Newcomb, a prominent citizen of the Clear Run neighborhood, died at his home on the 13th and on Saturday at his own request was buried on the home farm. He was a true, conscientious man, a good neighbor and an obliging friend. Peace to his ashes.

Prof. F. M. Petty is happy and don't you forget it. It is a ten-pound boy of course born on the 14th inst. He's a fine fellow save his politics which is of the Democratic variety and of a very pronounced and aggravated form. His name is Carlisle Petty and the Honorable Secretary of the Treasury owes him a horse, saddle and bridle.

Last Saturday night was the regular meeting of Cromwell Lodge No. 420, F. and A. M., at Beaver Dam, and a very interesting session was held. The following visiting brethren were in attendance: L. F. Harrell, W. A. Bell, J. G. Williams, John P. Bennett, O. T. Hines, Walter Russell, Rockport Lodge No. 318; A. C. Ellis, L. M. Reader, J. B. Rogers, G. B. Lihens, W. N. Stephens, Hartford Lodge No. 675; W. H. Thomas, L. M. Cox Lodge No. 327; L. F. Hudson, Ada Lodge No. 513, Arkansas; Nathan Anderson, Baker Lodge No. 129, Westpoint; D. Gammons, Garfield Lodge No. 63.

For Bhat's call on Williams & Bell.

All sorts of good things to eat at W. G. Hardwick's.

Miss Corinne Cox returned from Pleasant Ridge Wednesday.

W. G. Hardwick will deliver goods to any part of the city. Try him.

Quarterly court has been in session this week with only a moderately heavy docket.

W. H. Williams wants 150 GALLONS of Fresh Blackberries early TUESDAY MORNING, July 24th.

Arrangements have been made for a game of ball to-morrow between Leitchfield and the county team at the Fair Grounds. The visitors will have a very strong team and a lively game is expected.

Misses Dora E. Gibson and Sara Collins returned yesterday from the National Educational Association at Asbury Park, N. J. They visited Washington, New York, Albany, Niagara Falls and other points of interest and report a delightful trip.

The meeting at Washington M. E. Church closed Wednesday night with 19 conversions, 5 reclamations, 14 accessions to the Church. Rev. Perryman reports the church much revived. He will begin a protracted meeting at No Creek Church to-night and a great revival of religion is expected.

On next Sunday at 11 o'clock Rev. J. H. Teel begins his work as the regular pastor of the Christian church at this place. Services will be held on the fourth Sunday in each month, morning and evening. Rev. Teel is a rising young minister both able and popular and our people will welcome him in his coming and support him in his labor.

The City of Silence.  
In accordance with a suggestion made by Capt. S. K. Cox, at the meeting of the Commercial Club last Friday night, a resolution was framed requesting the citizens of this town to meet at the Hartford cemetery on yesterday to clean off and beautify the grounds. The ladies were requested to furnish dinner, and the citizens who could not attend in person to send a hand. Capt. Cox was appointed to make necessary arrangements. He brought the matter directly to the minds of the people, and on yesterday morning a large crowd of citizens met at the cemetery and spent the day in beautifying the grounds. The ladies furnished a bountiful dinner, and the day was spent pleasantly and resulted in placing our 'city of the dead' in good condition. Naturally the grounds are among the most beautiful in this part of the country, and with a little enterprise like that manifested in putting the present work into operation and carrying it to completion would make Oakwood one of the prettiest cemeteries in the Green river country.

The Commercial Club suggested the name of Oakwood, which has been adopted and an arch bearing the name erected over the gate. Here of late Superintendent May has done some valuable work in making the fence more secure, in grading and in other ways improving the place.

Now, a good thing would be to meet regularly through the year at proper intervals and carry out the good work so well inaugurated yesterday.

CENTERTOWN.  
July 18.—Orville Ross, who has been right sick with something like typhoid fever, is improving.  
Misses Studie and Nettie Anderson, Kinderhook, visited Misses Ida and Estella Stroud last Saturday.  
Miss Florence White, Hartford, is visiting relatives here and at the Point.

Miss Minnie Rowe, Spring Lick, is visiting relatives at this place.  
Misses Etta Thomas and Fannie Rader, Hartford, are visiting Misses Ada and Bee Brown.

The social at Mr. Ike Foster's night was a pleasant affair.

Messrs. V. G. Barnett and Sherman Williams attended the social at Mr. Ike Foster's.

The Sunday School Celebration at Walton's Creek was largely attended. Plenty of dinner was on hand, notwithstanding the hard times and everything passed off pleasantly.

DAISY.

Our Bad Roads.

On Thursday night of last week Mr. James Grant and John Cosby, of Shreve, were moving their steam thrasher from J. W. Sandefur's to James Polk Tinsley's, near Bada. As they crossed the No Creek bridge on the Livermore road, one span of the bridge gave way and the engine and thrasher box were precipitated into the creek ten feet below. In the fall Phillip Brooks, of Fordsville, the engineer, became entangled and had his left arm broken, was badly scalded and suffered internal injuries. Dr. Jo. T. Miller, of this place was summoned, but no skill could save the injured man, and he died on Friday afternoon.

The machinery was all new, and was greatly damaged in the smashup. Messrs. E. E. Rogers, Prentiss, and D. L. Baldwin, Beaver Dam, went over Saturday to assist in clearing up the wreck.

SUNNY SALE.

Uncle Frank, our little boat that plowed the waters of upper Rough River, sunk last week, caused by the water being turned loose from Renfrow's and Moore's Mill and catching one end on the bank while the other end went under. It is hoped that it will be in running order in a few days. Mr. John Willis the hustling young

merchant at this place, went to Louisville last week to lay in a stock of goods. He returned Friday.

Sunday a company of young people composed of the following: Misses Mollie and Sallie Renfrow, Sallie and Annie Baker, and Dee Bean, Messrs. Charlie Baker, Cullie Acton, Byron Bean, A. B. and Will Renfrow, after taking dinner at Mr. W. R. Bean's, visited the Slate Ripple Hills and after viewing the surrounding country for some time from this most beautiful ridge the young people started for the Sulphur Springs. They report a good time and an enjoyable day.

Miss Play Duke attended church at Bethel Sunday.

A big game of base ball will be played at the Sulphur Springs on July 21.

HONEST SAM.  
The first of the season, are now for sale by Tracy & Son.

Teachers.  
You will find the nicest and most refreshing drinks at W. G. Hardwick's, corner opposite the Post-office.

To Oklahoma.

Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Baird, notice of whose marriage appeared in these columns last week, spent only a short time in Evansville after the nuptials, when they went to St. Louis and from there to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, where they contemplate making their future home. Our people regret very much to lose them, but the best of wishes follow them wherever they go.

Dr. Baird is a man of far more than ordinary ability, one of the leading physicians of this part of the State, and a man of much worth. He will succeed anywhere.

Mrs. Baird, nee Duke, is a beautiful and accomplished young woman, and worthy the man of her choice. She was a favorite in Hartford, and all join in wishing the twain a prosperous and happy future.

BEDA.

William Woodward, of Owensboro, was the guest of W. A. Carson Sunday.

I. N. Ford, our enterprising blacksmith, is going to take a trip through the upper part of this county on legal business. He will visit Magan, Fordsville, Sulphur Springs and Hines' Mill before he returns.

Prof. C. M. Hicks is in our village to-day.

Rev. Winkler filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Wheat threshing is the order of the day.

We had a good rain yesterday.

William C. Bennett and wife are visiting Mrs. Nancy Park.

Mrs. W. A. Carson visited her sister, Mrs. Kit Carson, yesterday.

Mrs. David Horrell was the guest of Mrs. W. A. Carson Sunday.

Master Otis Carson and Mr. Dudley Daniel are on a visit to J. C. Herrell's at this writing.

GEN. ROUST-A-BOUT.

Important, Teachers

You will have to have a good place to stay next week during the Institute. The Commercial Hotel is the place for you to go to get the very best to eat, and the very best accommodations. Mr. J. R. Herald will take special pains to entertain you while you are there. Rates reasonable.

CONCORD.

Miss Olive Carson, who has been visiting friends in this community, has returned to her home in Hartford.

Mr. I. N. Duke and family attended Quarterly meeting at Bethel Sunday.

Misses Georgia and Flora Coppage, Messrs. Mann Leach, Sammie Hohimer, Eddie York and Alva Carter attended the funeral at Shroaders' School-house last Sunday.

Mr. C. Allen is having a dwelling house erected on his farm near this place.

Rev. Logan Martin filled Rev. J. B. Perryman's appointment at Victory last Sunday.

Miss Lena Carson, of Hartford, is visiting Miss Georgia Pirtle this week.

Miss Viola Pirtle, of Beaver Dam, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Pirtle.

Messrs. George L. Johnston, Alvin Johnston, Sulphur Springs, attended church at Victory Sunday.

Mr. John Dodson, of near Whitesville, spent Sunday with friends in this community.

Mr. Charles Ellis spent Saturday and Sunday in this neighborhood, the guest of Miss Katie Coombes.

Miss Katie Pirtle and Mr. T. P. Carson, of Heflin, visited friends in this community Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number of Washington's young people attended the baptizing near here Sunday.

TOUCH ME NOT.

When, by reason of cold or from other cause, the stomach, liver, and kidneys become disordered, no time should be lost in stimulating them to action. Ayer's Pills act quickly, safely and purely. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

Attorney J. B. Vickoria and Miss South, Portland, were in Hartford yesterday.

Mrs. E. D. Guffy and daughter, Miss Mercedes, attended the Leitchfield picnic Wednesday.

Dr. W. G. Hunter, Burksville, and Dr. A. D. James, Penrod, were in town yesterday morning.

Mr. Jo. Foster, Kinderhook, who has had typhoid fever, for some time, is thought to be somewhat improved.

Wes Callahan was arrested Wednesday, charged with stealing a watch from John Duvall, and was released on a \$100 bond which he executed. The trial comes up to-day.

Mr. Shelby Taylor, of the new firm of Heavin & Taylor, Attorneys, has rented the Hardwick property, on Union Street, and will move in soon. Hartford cordially welcomes him and his estimable lady.

The family of Mr. Sam Johnson, who have been living in Hartford the past two or three years, will leave next week for Princeton, where they will make their future home. Their stay in Hartford has won for them many friends who very much regret their departure.

Hartford House  
will be headquarters  
for teachers during  
the Institute. Special  
rates to teachers.  
MRS. R. R. WEDDING,  
Proprietor.

Decorations Day at Olton, 1894.

On the 30th day of June at ten o'clock the crowd began to gather from every direction in wagons, buggies, horseback, and by half past ten o'clock there were several hundred people on the ground. At the tap of the drum quite a number of old soldiers fell into ranks and marched to Smith's graveyard, one mile from Olton, at which place they decorated the graves of Thomas Daniel and Andrew Tilford, of the war of 1812, and Job Daniel, of the late war, after which the crowd repaired to the grave near Marion Pharris, where the good people from their baskets and boxes spread a bountiful dinner of the good things of this life where all were served to their heart's content. After all had satisfied the cravings of nature the vocal band discoursed nice music through all the proceedings.

The crowd came to order and listened to some nice poems rehearsed by the Misses Myers. The oration was delivered by the Rev. Wm. Ferry, after which there was several well-timed speeches delivered by different persons. The day seemed to be enjoyed by all present. A. R. BYERS.

HEATHER.

The farmers in this section are very blue. The financial condition of the country, coupled with the drouth, makes the farmers look very serious. The corn is almost parched up and not one-half of a crop is expected.

Misses Abbie Smith and Sallie Ford, of Fordsville, are the guests of Misses Mattie Massie and Beatrice Norris at this writing.

Mr. Virgie Miller is having an ice house dug and the diggers are becoming very much discouraged. They have dug twelve feet and have struck no ice yet.

Mr. Andy Metcalf is building a new blacksmith shop at this place.

Miss Tillie Haynes is on the sick list this week.

Misses Dora P. and Ethel Bruner will entertain a few friends Saturday night and all anticipate a pleasant time.

Miss—Simpson, of Etnaville, has a very bad case of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Floyd, of Whitesville, is visiting her son, H. T. Floyd, of this place.

It is a very busy time now. You can hear the hum of the thrasher and the click of the mowing machines all around.

Rev. B. F. Jenkins preached a very interesting sermon Saturday at Sourwood School-house. ELLAH.

MAMMOTH CAVE.

The extent of this, the greatest of known caverns,—accepting the figures given by a State geological survey,—is estimated at hundreds of acres, through which wind two hundred and twenty-three avenues, with an aggregate length of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred miles, and diversified by forty-seven domes, twenty-three pits, eight waterfalls and several bodies of water, of which three are termed rivers two are nominally lakes and one a sea. The avenues average twenty-one feet in height and width and it is estimated that twelve million cubic yards of limestone have been displaced in their formation.

The cave has five levels, the upper tiers being remarkably dry, while the drainage level and consequent lowest depth is placed at three hundred and twenty-eight feet below the surface.

Everybody should embrace the opportunity afforded by this excursion to Mammoth Cave, to be run on the C. O. & S. W. R. R., August 16th, at hard times prices. Excursion tickets including transportation to the cave and return trip through the long and short routes and come and one quarter days board at the Mammoth Cave Hotel, will be sold at the low rate of \$12.50 from Beaver Dam.

For further particulars and information with illustrated pamphlet of Mammoth Cave write or call on any agent of the C. O. & S. W. R. R.

T. B. LYNCH,  
Gen. Passenger Agent.

PICNIC AND BASEBALL.

The Other Attractions at Leitchfield Wednesday and the Day Closes With a Fine Rain.

Fully four thousand people gathered at Leitchfield Wednesday, the occasion being the Republican Appellate Convention. Col. W. O. Bradley, the Hon. John W. Lewis and the Hon. John Feland had been advertised to speak there on that day and the Catholic people gave a grand picnic in Rogers Park. So that altogether an immense crowd was in town and the Park all day. People had come from all the surrounding counties to hear the noted orators and it was quite a disappointment to the people when it was learned that neither of the gentlemen could be present.

A fine dinner was served at the picnic and, notwithstanding that, the Leitchfield hotels and boarding houses were taxed to their utmost capacity to entertain the people.

The Fordvilles came up and they and the home team had a lively bout for six innings in a game of base ball. Battery for the visitors—Cate and Truman; for the home team—Hunter and Meredith.

The game was called on the account of rain with the Leitchfields were at bat with one out in the last half of the sixth inning when the score stood 14 to 3 in their favor.

The rain began falling about 4 o'clock and continued until after 5. It was a fine rain, and in mud, wet clothing and high spirits the big crowds at the Park and ball ground dispersed. It was a field day for the pleasant little city of Leitchfield and she did herself gloriously.

Don't forget the races to-morrow at the Fair Grounds.

The Hartford Water Mills Will receive sealed bids for the next ten days for the delivery of 4,000 bushels of good merchantable coal to be delivered by the last of August. The right is reserved of receiving or rejecting all bids. J. W. FORD & CO.

Base Ball.

Beda plays the Mineral Springs team at Centertown to-morrow. Cooke will do the pitching for the visitors, and Leach or Ellis the catching. Quite a lively game may be expected.

Tent Meeting.

The Missionaries of the Daviess County Association, W. D. Cox and C. G. Taylor, are holding a series of meetings 4 miles West of Beech Grove and are having fine success. Several conversions and reclamations.

Eld. F. W. Wittenbraker will preach next Sunday at Concord, 5 miles East of Hartford, instead of Bro. Cox, the pastor.

CLEAR RUN.

July 17.—Health in this community generally good.

W. H. Newcomb, who has been troubled with a chronic disease for the last six months, died at his home July 13th. He was a good and prosperous farmer. His funeral was preached by Revs. J. J. Bean and J. B. Perryman in the grove near the house before a large host of friends. After services his remains were taken to the burying ground that he had selected on his place. He leaves a wife and nine children to mourn his loss. A FRIEND.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm, containing about 60 acres, lying 4 miles North of Hartford on the Hawesville road, in good state of cultivation. Will sell cheap. Call on or address WM. WOODWARD, Hartford, Ky., July 19.

J. L. CARSON.

U. S. CARSON

J. L. Carson & Son,

BUILDERS &

CONTRACTORS.

Careful Estimates made on all Carpentering and Building. Terms reasonable. Hartford, Ky.

A GREAT WONDER!

A MUCH NEEDED ENTERPRISE.

A NEW FOUNDRY

MACHINE SHOP.

We are now prepared to do all kinds

of Casting, Repair Machinery and Boilers,

Fix Threshing and Mowing Machines,

Reapers, Binders, etc.; also Gum and Ham-

mer Mill Saws, Grind Chilled Plow Points,

Repair Pumps, make Engines, and every-

thing needed for any kind of machinery.

Work done with promptness, and sat-

isfaction guaranteed. Also all kinds of

Pipe Fixtures and Belting kept in stock.

Soliciting a liberal patronage, we are

yours,

Very respectfully,

McHENRY MANUFACTURING and MACHINE CO.,

McHenry, Ky.

(INCORPORATED)

J. S. SMITH, Pres't.

D. S. DUNCAN, Sec'y & Treas.

QUAKER CITY BAKING POWDER

"Pure," "Wholesome," "Has no equal." Sample 10c.

1. QUAKER CITY BAKING POWDER is of all we've found the best.

2. With less pennies get a sample of your Quaker City day.

3. It is not only so-called (Quaker) but it is so-called (Quaker) because it will never let you down.

4. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

5. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

6. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

7. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

8. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

9. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

10. For Quaker City Baking Powder, call on or write to Quaker City Baking Powder Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



## THE HAND-ME-DOWN.

Mr. Dressgoodie and His Story.  
Made Coat.

The Garment Case. Considerable trouble at first, but a typewriter's needle finger and a penknife effect a very speedy transformation.

Young Mr. Dressgoodie, who holds a responsible position with a big dry goods house, had his wages reduced recently, because of the financial depression, his employers said, and he was obliged to change some of his plans in consequence. He had fully intended to get a sixty-dollar overcoat, cut long in the prevailing style, but he decided that he could not afford it, and he cast about for something cheaper.

One of his friends told him of a place where the best ready-made coats could be bought. "Mr. Dressgoodie went over to look at them. He found one that fitted him perfectly and looked fully as good as the sixty-dollar coat he had set his heart on. It cost just half of sixty dollars, and after many trials and many parades before the looking-glass, Mr. Dressgoodie decided to buy it.

In due time the coat was sent to Mr. Dressgoodie's boarding place. On Sunday morning he went forth arrayed in all its navy blue splendor. He started out all right, but after he had gone a block or two he was conscious that something was wrong with his coat. It switched around his legs and tangled his feet up. One side of it seemed to bind badly, and the tails, instead of hanging decorously behind, wallowed around in a trying and scandalous manner. Mr. Dressgoodie was obliged to unbuckle it before he could continue his walk to church.

When he got back he examined the coat carefully, but could find nothing wrong with it. Next morning he took it down to the store with blood in his eye. "Here," he said to the proprietor, "there's something the matter with this coat."

"What is it?" inquired the proprietor, suavely.

"Why, it binds me around the legs when I'm walking, and makes it very difficult as well as very unbecoming for me to get along."

"Hum!" said the proprietor; "I can't imagine what is the matter. Let me see it." He took the coat and looked it over carefully. "Leave it here," he said, "and we will send it up this afternoon."

The coat came back, and Mr. Dressgoodie made another effort to wear it. It tripped him up in the hallway and almost sent him down the front stairs headlong. Mr. Dressgoodie tore it off and stamped on it.

"Why, Mr. Dressgoodie!" said the pretty stenographer from the country who has a room on the same floor, "what on earth is the matter?"

Mr. Dressgoodie mumbled a few inarticulate words, and then remembered where he was, and told the young woman how the beastly garment acted.

"Why don't you take it down to the store?" she asked.

"I've been there twice with it," said Mr. Dressgoodie, "and now I'm going to take it down there again and demand my money back."

The pretty stenographer from the country inquired into the vagaries of the coat. Then she asked Mr. Dressgoodie to let her see it. She examined it carefully, and then began to laugh. "Let me take your penknife," she said.

"You're not going to cut it, I hope," said Mr. Dressgoodie, fearfully.

"Let me take your knife," he demanded the pretty stenographer from the country.

Mr. Dressgoodie took it, and she made a quick jab at the tail of the coat. "Now try it," she said, handing it back.

Mr. Dressgoodie put the coat on and walked a few steps. It hung gracefully from his shoulders, and the tails did not bind or flap a particle.

"What on earth did you do?" he asked, amazedly.

"Why," she said, simply, "these tails were held together by a bit of thread to keep it in shape when it was packed, I suppose. I cut that thread."

"Well, I'll be—blowed!" said Mr. Dressgoodie; "and those clumps down at the store didn't know that."

Now, the proper conclusion of this story would be the marriage of the pretty stenographer from the country and Mr. Dressgoodie. But nothing of the kind happened. Mr. Dressgoodie bought her a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums and let it go at that, and she was perfectly satisfied.—Buffalo Express.

## The Course of a Bullet.

Prof. Keen says the entrance and exit of a ball from a gun or revolver can often be determined in the following manner: When the ball enters the body it is black with grease and powder, and on striking the skin this is wiped off, and, therefore, leaves a dirty black mark on the skin, and, being clean when it comes out, it does not leave a mark.

## SPREAD BY DOGS.

Startling Statistics from France Regarding Consumption.

At the Protestant congress at Havre, held to study social questions in a practical manner, Dr. Gilbert, who is a consumptive specialist, said that drunkards are particularly subject to it. The subject of dogs as a means of propagating consumption was also gone into. A report of Prof. Cadot, of the veterinary school of Alfort, shows that they must often be a vehicle for spreading it. He had long treated dogs suffering from tuberculosis for cancer, but latterly the microscope showed him what the disease was. Between the 14th of last March and the 7th of April eight dogs died at Alfort of tuberculosis. From October 1, 1891, to August 1, 1893, he made forty post mortems out of nine thousand, and found in all the forty cases tuberculosis the cause of death. The disease is very catching from a dog. It originates in the intestinal mucus,

which he notes are picked by tubercular patients and lick up what they leave on the plates. They also keep about them, if attached to them, and in this way some get affected through the lungs. If the dog is often contaminated by the human patient he in turn spreads the disease to other human beings.—London Dispatch.

## Speed of Telephonic Speech.

Where the telephone wires are overlaid the speed of transmission is at the rate of 16,000 miles a second; where the wires are through cables under the sea the speed is not more than 4,020 miles a second.

## A Town on Wheels.

The most curious city in the world is situated on Saginaw bay, an arm of Lake Huron. It is without a name, has a population of about five hundred, and consists of modern huts on wheels, to the number of one hundred and fifty, which, when the fishing season arrives, are rolled on the ice in the bay.

## BOSTON SYNTAX.

Economy Alone a Sufficient Reason for Breaking It.

The telegraph operators were telling stories again. The tall man, who has held a key all over the country, had the floor.

"You see a good many jokes in the papers," said he, "about the culture of Boston and the habit people living there have of using big words and correct grammar and all that. Most of you think that these jokes have no foundation in fact. Now, I know better. I was a receiving clerk in the Western Union office there a good many years ago, and some of the messages handed in to me were corkers."

"One summer I had the cable window. One day two women dressed in black and greatly agitated came in and inquired the rate per word to London. I told them it was twenty-eight cents. They consulted for a minute and then one of them asked for a blank. I told them where the blanks were and one of them wrote a message. The other took it and read it two or three times."

"Then she came over to the window and asked again how much it was a word to London. 'Twenty-eight cents,' I told her. She looked at the message dubiously. The other woman came up to her and said: 'Don't you like it?'

"No," she said, 'I don't like it. That form is improper. You say that Charles suicided this morning, when it should be said that Charles committed suicide this morning.'

"But," said the other, 'if we put it in that way we will save twenty-eight cents.'

"The woman who objected turned this proposition over in her mind for a long time. Finally she said: 'I don't think that such syntax is excusable.'

"The other took the blank and read the message a few dozen times. 'We're poor,' she said, decisively, after studying it in all its phases, 'and we can't save twenty-eight cents any easier.'

"This partially convinced the woman who objected. 'But what will our friends think?' she asked, dubiously.

"I suppose they will notice it, but we can't help that." Then the two women retired to one corner of the room and had a consultation. After talking earnestly for ten minutes they wrote out another message. So help me, this is the way I got it: 'Charles suicided this morning. False syntax used because it is cheaper.'

"And they paid me twenty-eight cents a word for it. All of which," continued the tall operator, "illustrates one of the curious ways in which a woman's mind works."—Buffalo Express.

## A Fountain for Dogs and Horses.

Mrs. Marie Guise Newcomb, who ranks high among the artists of New York city as an animal painter, some time ago painted a picture showing two horses drinking at the fountain in front of the S. P. C. A. headquarters on Fourth avenue.

Mrs. Newcomb, in accordance with her previously declared intention, ordered a drinking fountain, to be paid for from the money received for the painting.

The fountain will be placed at the junction of Third and Fourth avenues, in front of Cooper Union. There will be a basin for the horses, and alongside of it a smaller one for dogs. On the other side will be a drinking place for persons. Mrs. Newcomb comes from French stock, but was born in Newark, N. J. In 1885, after studying for some time in this country, she went to Europe, living in Paris for a year and studying under Detaille and other celebrated masters. She then went to Exeter and became the disciple of the famous animal painter, Schenck. She has exhibited her work frequently in this country.

Until otherwise changed local passenger trains Nos. 1 and 2 on the C. O. & S. W. R. R. will run to and from Beaver Dam. Leaving Beaver Dam at 7:10 a. m. and arriving at that point at 6:55 p. m. This extension of local passenger service gives an early morning train from Beaver Dam and points between Beaver Dam and Central City to Paducah, Fulton, Rives and Memphis and intermediate points, and also gives an evening train into Beaver Dam, arriving at Beaver Dam at 6:55 p. m.

T. B. LYNCH,  
General Passenger Agent.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN and the Louisville Weekly Commercial. Both papers one year for only \$1.25, in advance.

WHISKEY and other liquors sold at low prices. Also, a large stock of fine cigars and tobacco. Call on J. H. Whitehall, 111 N. 2nd St., Louisville, Ky.

## WOMEN SMOKERS.

Cigarettes and the Fair Lips of Europe's Aristocracy.

Mrs. Crawford, journalist of Paris, says that the cigarette has not yet found its way with after-dinner coffee into the official drawing room, but it soon will. At all the homes setting up to style it is served at intimate breakfasts and small and lively dinners. Nobody is shocked when a lady smokes not merely one cigarette, but two or three. A minister of Queen Christina is responsible for the report that that highly respectable and respected lady is an inveterate and a veteran smoker.

Most of the Russian grand duchesses are smokers. Mrs. Crawford does not know whether the queen of Italy smokes, but some of her ladies certainly do. When she was at Spain she saw them enjoying cigarettes while waiting on the lake and in the grounds of the duchess of Genoa's villa, where the queen was.

Modjeska is an inveterate smoker, and is really quite disturbed if the women guests at her table do not smoke with her. "Ah!" she said, "if you would but smoke with me, then I would be sure of your loyalty. In Poland one ever says kind things of another when they have smoked together."

It is always a cigarette the woman smoker indulges in. Fair Phyllis with a pipe, or even a cigar, would be a monstrosity not to be tolerated. And yet the doctors agree that the cigarette is far more injurious. Few men really enjoy seeing the woman smoke for whom they care most. It is all very well at the gay little dinner after the play, or the lively supper in free-and-easy Bohemia. And it does seem cozy and jolly to see some other fellow's wife smoke with her husband; but for the little woman at home, whom his children call mother, even while he rather argues her to have a cigarette for company, in his secret heart he is glad she refuses, and because he knows she will refuse is the reason why he invites her so persistently to share his confidences with his Lady Nicotine.—N. Y. Advertiser.

## AN UNEXPLORED CAVE.

The Great Natural Curiosity in Raccoon Mountain.

"The greatest natural curiosity I ever saw," said Charles North, "is on Raccoon mountain, near the point where the state lines of Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee unite. There is a cave there which has never been explored, in which the acoustic properties are such as to make the human voice echo back in groans from every direction, and even when no sound from without the cave is uttered, the air in the corridors and rooms of the cavern is so distributed as to keep up a constant moaning. The only opening that has ever been discovered is on top of the mountain, and is barely large enough to admit a man's body. A line dropped down reveals that the chamber, of which this entrance is in the roof or ceiling, is over one hundred feet deep, and from the echoes, it must be very large. The only way to enter it would be to be let down with a rope or a long extension ladder, there being no passageway as yet discovered. The people in the neighborhood suppose it to be haunted on account of the sounds issuing from it, and there is an Indian legend that a race preceding their tribes were shut up there by the Great Spirit, who had become angry with them. The formation is not unlike that of the country adjacent to the Mammoth cave in Kentucky, and the one I speak of is undoubtedly larger than that."—Globe-Democrat.

## THE MAN WHO FORGETS.

He is to Be Pitied, But the Fault Can Easily Be Cured.

There is no more aggravating person in the world than the one who is eternally forgetting things. "I find it so hard to remember names," wails a pretty woman, and her sympathizers arise in scores.

Now, why on earth should it be hard to remember names? Why should it be hard to remember any common occurrence? People remember what they want to—that is, when they concentrate their minds upon a thing it is not apt to elude them. The trouble is that they will not do this. It requires a certain amount of exertion, that is true. But is the gain nothing? Unless a woman is ill in body or mind there is no reason why she should not remember anything she wishes to. The mind is capable of great concentration, and a good memory depends upon it.

Begin by forcing the mind at night to recall the events of the day, logically and in their order. Give up making notes of matters requiring attention, and compel the mind to recall these things. Cultivate a habit of close observation of every little detail of surrounding. Learn to listen carefully to names, dates, events as they occur and especially cultivate the habit of mental review. It is wonderful how soon what was at first an irksome task becomes a pleasure.—Boston Herald.

## COUNTERFEIT COINS.

A German Who Engraved Dies for Upward of Three Hundred Types.

Among the counterfeiters of comparatively modern times the German, Becker, stands preeminent. With incredible skill he engraved dies for upward of three hundred types of coins, principally Roman, and as most of these were struck in gold—a metal that does not change in appearance with time—he realized large sums from unwary collectors. Becker was a man of resource, and with some sense of humor. How he took off the appearance of newness from the freshly-struck coins was a question of difficult solution. He solved it thus: He had a small box constructed which he partly filled with iron filings and screwed to the springs of his carriage, and in that box he placed his newly-struck coins and then, as he expressed it, "took his old gentleman a drive" on the road between Frankfurt and Offenbach.

The coins came out of the box still fresh, but with the too glaring bloom of youth judiciously toned down. At length the market was overdone with his productions, and Becker, having

ceased to counterfeit, now sold complete sets of impressions in lead from his dies to the museums and collectors who had formerly purchased his forgeries, so that there might be no difficulty in identifying what was his handiwork.

Within the last few years numbers of forgeries of extremely rare coins in the British museum and in private collections have been sold by auction in London. So good is their execution that it seems probable that means have been devised for casting steel dies on plaster casts or of hardening electrolytic dies. The manufacture of these "sleeve pieces" shows a far lower amount of skill.

When genuine but defaced coins are re-struck with new impressions, it is very difficult to discover the fraud. Some genuine ancient coins are surrapposed in this manner—as, for instance, a whole class of Jewish coins which are struck on Roman silver denarii. But when the image and superscription of William III. can be discerned underlying the device on a rare crown piece of Elizabeth, the question of its authenticity is soon solved.—N. Y. Ledger.

## GENEROUS WOMEN.

Some of Their Contributions to the Cause of Education.

A committee of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae has made a table showing the sums given by women during the last thirteen years to colleges for men only, for women only and for men and women together. In spite of the fact that in 1880, with which year the report begins, Vassar college was already fifteen years old, and that the desirability of the higher education for women was therefore already patent, it appears that the generous zeal with which women, ever since the days of Lady Anne Radcliffe Moulton, have contributed to the education of men has in no wise abated. During this time women have given five times as much for the education of men alone as for the education of women alone, and have given nearly twice as much for men's colleges as for women's colleges and mixed colleges put together. During only two of these thirteen years has Harvard college failed to receive considerable gifts from women, and the total amount received by Harvard alone exceeds the amount received by all the women's colleges put together. If all the men whose education has been facilitated by the self-denial of women were to emulate this extraordinary open-handedness on the part of the more generous sex, then indeed the woman's college would be amply supplied with the funds they so much need. Perhaps the most extraordinary gift this generation has seen is the legacy just made to Harvard college by the widow of the late Lewis Hayden, of Boston, both born into slavery and ransomed by flight. Mrs. Hayden's will devotes a considerable sum to the founding of a scholarship for needy colored students at Harvard, preferably in the medical school.—N. Y. Post.

## Mary Magdalen's Grave.

Fifteen thousand pilgrims annually visit St. Daune, in Provence, not far from Marseilles, where Mary Magdalen is said to have spent the last thirty years of her life. The legend, according to the Nouvelle Revue, runs that Mary Magdalen came from Judea in a small boat with Lazarus, Martha, the two Marys and Salome, bringing with them the body of St. Anne, the head of St. James the Less and a few wee bones of the innocents massacred by King Herod. But from early ages this story has been disputed, and Abbe Durand, one of the most erudite writers on the early Christian saints and martyrs, considers that the relics of Mary Magdalen were probably sent from Constantinople about the seventh century. A Greek breviary, however, speaks of the saint as having died at Ephesus.—N. Y. Recorder.

## BIG BLUE GRASS FAMILY.

Old Joe Morrison and His Giant Wife, Sons and Daughters.

"As a specimen of what Kentucky can do in the way of producing stately sons and daughters," said a proud native of the blue grass country, "I might mention the old Joe Morrison family of Bourbon county. Anybody of the present generation who ever lived in Kentucky will remember old Joe Morrison's family. The family consisted of Joe and his wife and six sons and three daughters. Joe stood 6 feet 4 in. in his stockings and weighed 210 pounds. His wife was the same height exactly, but she weighed 260 pounds. The oldest son, Tom, was also 6 feet 4, and he weighed 280 pounds. Jim topped his brother Tom by two inches in height, but he wasn't as heavy by 70 pounds. Their sister Sarah was a slim girl, weighing only 155 pounds, but she was taller than either Tom or Jim, for she stood 6 feet 6 inches.

"But John was the big boy of the family. He only lacked an inch of being 7 feet high, and he weighed 300 pounds. Sister Mary was a midget of 6 feet 2 and only weighed 140 pounds. Elijah wasn't very tall either, being the same height as his sister Mary, but he was of pretty fair height, tipping the scales at 212. Matthew was 6 feet 2 also and weighed 220, while Eli, standing 6 feet 4, weighed less than 200. The youngest girl, Martha, was 6 feet 3 and 160 pounds in weight. She undoubtedly would have been the giant of the family, for that was her height and weight at the age of 14, a few weeks before she died. When these measurements were taken, a few years ago, the family were all together, but since then old Joe and his wife have died, and the boys and girls are married and scattered about the state. I don't know what their progeny have done to keep up the family reputation as to size, but I'll bet on 'em to keep up the record."—Chicago Post.

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SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1894.

WEST BOUND. No. 53, Daily.

Lv. Louisville. 7:45 a. m. 6:25 p. m.

West Point. 8:11 a. m. 7:20 p. m.

Brandenburg. 8:17 a. m. 8:07 p. m.

Irrington. 8:41 a. m. 8:37 p. m.

Spencerport. 10:23 a. m. 9:21 p. m.

Cloverport. 10:44 a. m. 9:46 p. m.

Hawesville. 11:11 a. m. 10:10 p. m.

Lewistown. 11:28 a. m. 10:24 p. m.

Owensboro. 12:16 p. m. 11:11 p. m.

Spottsville. 1:04 p. m. 11:55 p. m.

St. Henderson. 1:25 p. m. 12:30 a. m.

EAST BOUND. No. 54, Daily.

Lv. Henderson. 7:15 a. m. 3:19 p. m.

Spottsville. 7:37 a. m. 3:37 p. m.

Owensboro. 8:27 a. m. 4:25 p. m.

Lewistown. 8:59 a. m. 4:55 p. m.

Hawesville. 9:23 a. m. 5:20 p. m.

Cloverport. 10:01 a. m. 5:57 p. m.

Spencerport. 10:26 a. m. 6:19 p. m.

Irrington. 11:02 a. m. 7:00 p. m.

Brandenburg. 11:29 a. m. 7:31 p. m.

West Point. 12:06 p. m. 8:05 p. m.

Lv. Louisville. 1:00 p. m. 8:50 p. m.

Trains No. 51 and No. 52 make connection at Irrington (Sunday excepted) with trains on Louisville, Harpersburg & Western R. R., east and west bound. For further information, address H. C. MORDELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

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